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THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1914.

FORAKER'S DEFEAT.

The defeat of Joseph Benson Foraker for the Republican Senatorial nomination in Ohio has been accomplished, and the leadership passed to a man of mediocre caliber, no wise the intellectual equal of Foraker. Yet this outcome is a most cheering sign of the times, especially gratifying to Republicans who want to see their party deserve the country's confidence.

Under men like Foraker and Penrose it could not earn or deserve that confidence. Reaction will not go far enough to restore these men to national leadership. Penrose will probably be elected in Pennsylvania; but Pennsylvania doesn't count. Ohio decidedly does. Had Ohio lined up its Republican hosts alongside those of Penrose in Pennsylvania, it would have been a convincing testimony that the old guard was certain to dominate the party; and that would have been enough to fix the country's purpose of keeping that party out of power.

PACIFYING THE BELGIAN.

That the German army advancing through Belgium is giving indication of the German decision to annex parts, at least, of that country in case the Kaiser's forces are victorious is the contention of James F. J. Archibald, the war correspondent. Mr. Archibald attaches great significance to a brief mention in dispatches from Brussels of the fact that the Germans, after taking Liege, did not forcibly take what they needed, but generously paid cash to the people of that city for all supplies and services. This, he points out, was the British method in South Africa for pacifying the Boers.

Extension of the German frontier westward toward the North Sea and complete absorption by the German Empire of both the Netherlands and Belgium long have been described as cardinal principles in Germany's policy. It was fear that its independence was threatened, fear that the Germans this time would swallow up their whole country, which caused the Belgians to fury and drove them to frantic resistance against the invading hosts. Perhaps the Belgian interpretation of German designs was correct. Time will tell.

THE END IN MEXICO

We are still waiting on Mexico; but the watchfulness has been withdrawn and extended to other and more immediately interesting quarters. Any day may see the peaceful withdrawal of the federal army from the capital, and the occupation of that city by the constitutionalist forces.

After the change in the city, it is expected, the federal army will be held subject to the direction of Carranza, head of the provisional constitutionalist government. Doubtless it will be dispersed into small forces, and these one by one disbanded. The constitutionalist force, numbering it is said fully 75,000 men, will also require to be disbanded in some like fashion; for the country does not need to maintain so long so large a military establishment, and could not afford it in any case.

The utmost moderation and wisdom will be needed to get over the rough places in the next few months, and avoid antagonisms breaking in the hostilities between factions. But so much has been accomplished since Huerta left the capital, there has been such impressive evidence of the sanity and reasonableness of all the leaders now in high place, that hope of a settlement without further grave disquiet is quite reasonable.

Three weeks ago, the spectacle of this peaceful transfer of power in Mexico would have been the world's biggest news. Today nobody bothers to read the brief Mexican dispatches that get into the obscure pages of papers.

WORLD TENNIS TODAY.

Europe is all aflame with the war fever. Here, those of us who have not forgotten, in the excitement of Continental events, that an international match is on today, are at a loss with eagerness for the battle of rackets.

Comparison of the individual records does not make our outlook rosy. But the element of gameness may counterbalance the shade in favor of the Australasians. In turn the challengers have beaten Germany, Canada, and England with an ease

which seemed to indicate the Davis Cup's return to Australia.

Widling's splendid all-around ability makes him Australasia's best bet. He is champion of the world, having bested our own dashing McLoughlin. Brooks' terrific rushes and aggressiveness will be hard to counteract. Dunlop is a player of the first order. On paper and on court, the invaders present a front which startles all opponents.

Yet America's is no mean team. McLoughlin, daring, driving, desperate, will shake even the sturdy challengers with his cannon-ball service. Both he and Williams have improved over their last year's form. And it should be remembered that this pair won the cup. Behr's recent work justifies confidence that he will prove a strong defender. Bundy is regarded as doubtful, but he holds the national title with McLoughlin, who is sure Bundy will prove himself of the right mettle.

WHAT A MODERN BATTLE IS.

The greatest battle that history has known was that of Mukden. It covered an area bigger than some of the States of the American Union. It began on February 10, 1905, and may be said to have concluded on March 10, when the Japanese entered Mukden, and the Russian army was in full retreat, a retreat which was near a complete rout.

It is not difficult to trace a general resemblance between the plan of this vast battle, or rather series of battles, and the yet greater conflict now beginning in Belgium and along the Franco-German frontier. Mukden was of course a series of battles, in which half a dozen armies as great as either of those which clashed at Gettysburg were engaged. The eastern and western wings of the Russian army were about 120 miles apart. The front along which the great battle of the nations is now opening in Europe is all of 200 miles long.

The right wing of the Japanese was under General Kuroki. It opposed the Russian left under General Linievitch. Kuroki opened the series of engagements by a great flanking movement which was successful, rolling the Russian line back on itself and taking the fortified depot at Pusan.

Meanwhile the two Japanese armies at the center, along the Shaho river, pressed hard upon the Russians, who were kept engaged with such tremendous energy that they dared not detach considerable forces to relieve their left.

Readers who recall the dispatches from the war zone at that time will recall that for many days the world supposed that the grand strategy of the Japanese was represented in the flanking movement by Kuroki. The event proved that the Japanese were playing a deeper game. To turn the Russian left with the Japanese right had been their program in all their battles from the Yalu to this point. They seemed to be doing the regular thing again.

But suddenly the Russians learned that they had a new plan for Mukden. General Nogi, with the terrible men of Port Arthur, had been marching north from the Liao Tung peninsula, through what was supposed to be the neutral Manchurian territory. They had never been in touch with the Russian northern army; Russia did not know, the world did not know, that they had been withdrawn for such a movement from Port Arthur. They violated neutrality, exactly as Germany has done in its movement through Belgium and Luxembourg; and the Japanese made the same excuse that the Germans now make: military necessity.

This magnificent force of Nogi's fell on the Russian right wing, 120 miles west of the left which was still desperately trying to hold off Kuroki. It was an utterly unexpected attack. The Nogi column was far in the rear of the Russians when it rushed in and precipitated a more complete rout at the western end of the Russian line than that which was already in progress at the eastern end. The Japanese in the center kept on hammering with huge siege guns and with infantry charges.

Crumpled up on both flanks, the Russian army gave way at both points. The Japanese almost surrounded them, and it is now known that they played for just that. They hoped to make Mukden a greater Sedan.

But the strain of the twenty days battle was more than flesh and blood could continue. The iron ring was not quite riveted. The Russian army sustained huge losses in prisoners; but the greater part of its numbers were drawn away through a narrow opening in the rear, as if they had been poured out through the neck of a bottle.

Tremendous as were these operations at Mukden, it is not impossible that the engagement between the German-Austrian allies on one side, and the Franco-Beigo-British allies on the other, may involve twice as many men as fought on the bloody field of Mukden. Imagine perhaps, three millions of men fighting, about

equal numbers of each side, along a line stretching from New York to Baltimore, and one will have a general conception of what is shaking the continent of Europe today.

PRICES AND EMBARGOES

It is quite inevitable that prices must go up when the world confronts today's conditions. That is one of the penalties the world must pay for the privilege of having a war every now and then. The bigger and the more demoralizing the war, the greater its effect on business.

Everything that causes and encourages waste must finally find reflection in higher prices. The preparation of the nations for this war have been reflected in prices for many years past. It has cost billions, in the last generation, to build up and maintain the armies and navies. The energies which these organizations represented have been withdrawn from useful production. Nobody ventures to guess to what extent the business of preparing for war has contributed to make prices high and constantly higher. The increased production of gold has helped. So has the tendency to amassing vast aggregations of wealth in the hands of a few people. So has the constant expansion of the community's necessities.

The suggestion in some quarters that export of foodstuffs be forbidden is interesting as showing how people will get their political economy on crooked. We have the biggest wheat crop ever known in this country. We don't need more than two-thirds of it at the outside. We do need the money we can get for it abroad. If we didn't permit it to go abroad, we would not be able to get that money. If we didn't get the money in that way we would not be able to pay our balances abroad, which just now are more insistent than ever before on immediate liquidation. If Europe insisted on getting gold for what we owe it, and if we would not let her have the thing we can give her more easily than gold, and the thing she wants even more than she wants gold—namely, foodstuffs—we would presently have our gold drained away from us in order that Europe might use it to buy foodstuffs in other quarters. The lack of gold would place our money on a dangerous basis, and prices would go up just the same.

It isn't necessary to get excited about the boost in prices, until we know what is really going to happen. A group of big grain merchants met in New York the other day to discuss whether they would execute or repudiate their contracts abroad for delivery of grain. Before the war they had contracted to deliver large quantities in Europe at certain prices. They had bought and stored vast amounts at prices which were intended to give them the modest profit that is required on such transactions. But suddenly the war broke over them, and the question arose whether they should carry out their agreements or repudiate them and insist on war prices.

It is difficult to make a case in sound morals for these gentlemen who want to repudiate their contracts. But suppose the Government could, and should, come to their rescue and help them to repudiate by forbidding export of foodstuffs? We would presently see American grain go to very low levels of price, while that of other countries, willing to do business in the markets where there is the greatest demand, would be commanding very high prices. We would have some hundreds of millions of bushels of grain on our hands that we couldn't consume, and that would do us no good at all. Better sell it in the best market, and get the money for it to help us carry on the big business that the country is called upon to look after.

Artificial boosting of prices is the thing to be feared in such a time as this; not the natural and inevitable increase that must take place when the world's production goes down and its consumption goes up.

ABOLISHING THE JAILS.

The State of Indiana has taken a long forward step in the management of penal institutions. In effect, it is abolishing the county jail, an institution that has had about as little excuse for existence as any that could be mentioned.

Whatever may be said for or against the institution of county government as it has evolved in this country—and a great deal more can be said against than for it—the county as a unit for the administration of penal servitude has been a fearful mistake in most cases. The average county has only a small jail population, the proper care and management of which would be very expensive. So the problem has been solved generally by providing improper, indecent, insanitary, unwholesome and generally impossible management. Graft in multiplied forms has flourished, while the prisoner has been given every possible incentive to become a hardened and persistent criminal.

Indiana's plan of abolishing the

county jail, save as a place of very temporary detention, is not so revolutionary as might appear. The State is building at Greencastle a new kind of penal institution, the basis of which is a farm of 1,500 acres. Thither will be sent all jail prisoners from the State, who are sentenced to terms of fifteen days or more. They will be put at work, provided wholesome occupation, sanitary conditions of living, a chance to be decent, and, it is expected, will be made to maintain the institution at little or no cost to the State.

One of the Canadian provinces has a similar institution. It is believed no other American State has adopted the plan. It is precisely in line of the modern thought that society desires to help, not to avenge itself against the breaker of its laws. There will be keen interest in the outworking of the project.

THE SUGAR MARKET.

Sugar, which not long ago had got down to about 4 cents the pound at retail, and which could be bought in exceptional cases as low as 3-1/2 cents, has gone up to 7 cents, by reason of the war.

This is one case, at least, in which the advance is legitimate and perfectly explainable. The biggest sugar producing country in Europe is Germany, and Austria-Hungary is another large producer. France is a third. They make beet sugar, which supplies the British market. The British are the greatest sugar users in the world.

There will be no more beet sugar from Germany and Austria, for Britain. France will have none to export. Britain instantly becomes a bidder for the Cuban and Hawaiian sugars that have supplied most of the United States' demand.

The world's supplies and requirements of sugar have been very evenly balanced for a long time. Now one of the largest parts of the supply will be cut off. It is inevitable that prices shall go up, and they will probably stay up a long time.

One effect will be to make perfect certain that the cane interest in Louisiana and the big beet sugar interest in the Western States will be taken care of, despite the removal of the tariff. Sugar prices are already high enough to make a profit on this country, without an iota of protection.

Occasionally even the Democratic tariff legislation gets a boost from the outside.

Johns on Picnic In Indiana

EATON, Ind., Aug. 13.—Johns' day was celebrated today at Riverside park. The surest way for a well-intentioned millionaire to find himself broke was to rent a megaphone and shout.

"Have a drink, John!"

Hundreds of Johns would have answered him, and they would have led hundreds more little Johnnies up to the pop emporium and whine their thirst. Probably never in the history of the country were so many Johns gathered together in one spot. The Johns' day idea originated with a group of Eaton residents whose wives call them to breakfast by carolling their name. Last year the Johns and their families numbered 6,000 persons, and word from surrounding cities indicated that this year's crowd would be as large.

Congressman John A. M. Adair, of Portland, Ind., was one of the speakers who was to jolly the other Johns into the afternoon. There were loads of prizes for the fattest John, the slimmest John, the oldest, and youngest, and the most handsome and ugliest Johns.

Wants No Marriage Allowed After Dark

CLAYTON, Mo., Aug. 12.—"No more married license in Clayton after dark." That is one of the planks in the platform of John S. McNulty, candidate for the Democratic nomination for recorder of deeds of St. Louis county. His announcement has caused a near panic among his opponents, who fear that the town of Clayton will sink into oblivion if he is elected and elected. Clayton is known in St. Louis largely as the haven of elopers, and old residents dislike the prospects of losing their chief source of entertainment and publicity.

What's on the Program in Washington

Today.

Meetings, evening.

Odd Fellows—Columbia, No. 10, Excelsior, No. 17, Salem, No. 22.

Knights of Pythias—Harmony, No. 21, National Union—Washington Council, Fraternal Council.

Amusements.

Columbia—"The Butterflies," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Polka—"The Woman in the Case," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Comedies—Vaudeville.

Glen Echo—All amusements.

Chevy Chase Lake—Marine Band concert and dancing.

Tomorrow.

Meetings, evening.

Odd Fellows—Central, No. 1, Metropolitan, No. 15, Phoenix, No. 35, Martha Washington, No. 2, and Dorcas, No. 4, Rebekah Lodge, Knights of Pythias—Bryant, No. 10, Rathbone—Superior, No. 29, Rathbone Temple, No. 6, Pythian Sisters.

National Union—National Capital Council, Georgetown Council.

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Activities Of Society

By JEAN ELIOT.

MRS. THOMAS F. SATARD, of Washington, was the honor guest at a luncheon given yesterday by Mrs. Frederick Crowninshield, at Konkopack, Stockbridge, Mass.

Mrs. Henry Yates Satterlee is spending some time in Mass., the guest of Mrs. Churchill Satterlee.

Mrs. Marcus Hanna will be hostess at a dinner this evening at her summer place at Seal Harbor, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Oxnard and their family are spending the summer at Manhattan Beach, L. I.

Miss Sylvia Saks, who has been spending two months abroad, has returned to Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Goodman and Miss Celeste Goodman, of the Starling, are guests at the Hotel Rudolph, Atlantic City, for a fortnight.

Mrs. Ben Leon and her daughters, Inez and Ruth, left town recently to spend several weeks at Atlantic City.

Rear Admiral and Mrs. Bradley A. Fiske and Rear Admiral and Mrs. Frank F. Fletcher were guests of Capt. and Mrs. Roger Wallis at luncheon at the naval training station at Newport, yesterday.

Rear Admiral William B. Caperton will go to Newport this week and join his family at the Muenchinger King.

The Speaker of the House and Mrs. Champ Clark returned to Washington last evening immediately after attending the marriage of Miss Dorothy Harvey and Lieut. Marcellus Thompson, which took place at Deal, N. J.

Mrs. E. C. Hathaway and her two sons, who have been spending the summer motoring through the New England States, arrived in Washington to spend a few days with friends before returning to their home in Norfolk, Va. While here they are guests at Hotel Powhatan.

Thomas Brodenweil, editor of the New London (Conn.) Day, accompanied by his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Legourie, motored to Washington recently, where here they are guests at Hotel Powhatan.

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Dr. and Mrs. P. J. Lennox have left Washington for the North Shore, where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

MISS DOROTHY CAMPBELL, Who Leaves Tomorrow For Blument, Va.

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Miss Florence H. Bacon, of 1219 N street, will leave Washington tomorrow for Ocean Grove, N. J. to spend the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. Emily French Barnes will go to Eaglesmere, Pa., shortly. She will return about the middle of September.

Congressman A. J. Barchfield has gone to Atlantic City, where he will be joined today by Mrs. Barchfield, who has been at their Pennsylvania home since the early summer. Mr. Barchfield will return to Washington on Sunday.

The Minister of Peru and Mme. de Peset expect to leave shortly for South Yarmouth, where they have a summer home, and where their son, Washington Peset, is already established.

Mrs. Rockwood Hoar and the Misses Hoar have closed their house in Connecticut avenue and have left Washington for their summer place at Bar Harbor.

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IN THE TIMES MAIL BAG

Communications to the Mail Bag must be written on one side of the paper only; must not exceed 200 words in length, and must be signed with name and address of the sender. The publication of letters in The Times' Mail Bag does not mean the endorsement by The Times of the opinions of the writers. The Mail Bag is an open forum, where the citizens of Washington may argue most questions.

It seems as if the press, with few exceptions, instead of using its mighty influence to calm the minds, be the sponsor of noble thoughts, remind the people of the untold agonies of their fighting brethren, and their sufferings in helping to gather funds for the only noble purpose in this slaughter of the innocent. The deeds of the Red Cross, seems to strive through partial dissemination of sentimental news, to arouse the lowest passion in mankind: hatred. In a number of journals I have seen the foulest ignominies heaped upon the German Emperor's shoulders, where history shows clearly the unique record of this manly protector of the world's peace for the past twenty-six years. This best friend of the world's monarchs, wrote on February 20, 1895, in the fall of the past year, looking down on the battlefield, I stood at the place where the cornerstone was laid for the erection of our empire. I climbed the hill where the Brandenburg army started to gain the Emperor's crown for their King. Deeply moved, with tear stained eyes, I looked down on the battlefield, and saw in my mind's eye the companies and regiments of the old 'Marker' passing by, and their bloody path, saw them fall, wrestling with death, the dimming eyes turned toward heaven, and their hands raised to their hearts, and again on March 22, 'When, after the titanic struggle of my grandfather, I mounted the throne, I pledged in a solemn oath to the flag, that if I could prevent, bayonets and cannons would be at rest, but the same kept sharp and ready to restrain jealousy and envy from interfering with the cultivation of our beautiful garden, and the completion of the house of our fathers.

Let jealousy and envy be the cause for attack on the German empire by their enemies, the people of the United States can ill afford to side with the latter. This melting pot of the nations has a nobler duty to perform, to be fair and impartial to each of its children of which nine-tenths are of Teutonic offspring; their cradle being a valley of peace, the hidden river of the Rhine. There are ten millions of Germans in this country. German blood and German culture have helped, and the latter still is helping to cement and unify this great country's bulwarks. May a noble sense of righteousness and altruistic guide the pen of our chroniclers of war. Exclude the sense of "timid," and adopt once more our noble device: Unity, Equity, Liberty."

H. I. BURKE.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

The intense love with which I feel for this blessed country, of which I am proud to be a citizen, protests with all its strength against the stand taken by the plurality of the American press in the European war conflicts.

WAR QUESTION BOX

Who is the President of France?

Raymond Poincaré was President of the French Republic, on February 18, 1914. Poincaré was born in Bar-le-Duc, in the northeastern part of France, on August 20, 1859. The democracy of France is shown by the fact that his father was a civil engineer. Young Poincaré attended the Bar-le-Duc Lycee, and then was sent to the Lycée Louis-le-Grand in Paris. At the age of eighteen he won his M. A. and began to read law.

At twenty M. Poincaré was admitted to the bar, and was compelled to clerk for a year. He then became secretary to Jules Ferry, minister of agriculture, and in 1887 was elected to the Chamber of Deputies, being re-elected four times. In 1893 he became min-

WILL JOIN CAMPERS

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Restoring Married Men.

Nearly thirty years ago a few consecrated men, with the vision of a prophet, saw the possibilities of restoring to men who were scarred and marred, and who had run the gamut of sin, the image in which they were made—and so, the Central Union Mission, a place where men have been saved and kept. He, too, is saved. His wife and five children are without food or fire, with rent unpaid, and largely dependent on kindly disposed people to keep them from starvation.

Represent Fifty Churches.

Women are not only gifted with intuition, but with a strong spiritual insight that can see fathers, brothers, husbands, and sons in these despoiled and degraded "down-and-outers." So, from the beginning, women have given largely of services, talents, and income to the work of the mission. They are now banded together, over two hundred of them, representing over fifty different churches and six denominations, and are known as the women's co-operative committee of the Central Union Mission.

Does it pay? This is a question that is often asked. The question of

Truths by Women Who Know Co-operative Committee Aids Welfare Work Central Union Mission

Reclaiming human derelicts is the daily purpose of a large band of women forming the woman's co-operative committee of the Central Union Mission. Their services, abilities, and incomes are given to maintain this "life-saving station," as Mrs. Francis J. Lukens aptly calls it in the following article. She tells how hope and inspiration are held out to thousands of all countries, creeds, professions, trades, and walks of life who meet on this common ground with a common need.

Mrs. Lukens is the wife of the superintendent of the Central Union Mission, the oldest one in Washington, and is chairman of the woman's co-operative committee. Through her husband she is affiliated with the Monday Evening Club, and is active in the Mothers' Congress, is a member of the executive board of the District Federation of Women's Clubs, and is superintendent of an important chapter of a District circle of the W. C. T. U.

By MRS. FRANCIS J. LUKENS.

In an old tin coffee pot, on an ash dump in the southern part of Philadelphia, they found it. Battered and creased and scarred. It bore little resemblance to what it once was, or did it seem that it ever again could convey to the eye of the beholder the reality for which it had stood, that of a clean, bright boy. But with painstaking care the picture was smoothed out and SOMETHING was made of it. Mended, re-touched and framed, it now adorns the wall of a beautiful church, built on that self-same dump, and underneath the picture is the significant word "Redeemed." But it took more than an ordinary eye to see any possibilities in that old battered picture.

It is only within a few years, a lifetime as it were, that people in Central have awakened up and broadened out so that they cannot be confined by geographical limits nor influenced by the reception of time.

Cry of Conservation.

The time was when our world was the neighborhood in which we lived, our time the allotted length of a lifetime. Now we know differently; so we hear the cry of conservation. Our forests, our mines, all our natural riches and resources must be conserved. There is a conservation of thought, of energy, and of life. We know that the future of our nation depends largely on our ability to conserve life and righteousness. Now we are well worth the doing, and I am glad there is so much of it being done.

There is another word, not so often heard now, but one that has meant much to us as a nation in the past, and that is "Redemption." Some of us can well remember the wide strip of land west of the Mississippi, marked on our atlas as "The Great American Desert." Where was our desert today? An army of devoted, intelligent engineers and surveyors, with their compasses, theodolites, and millions, have faithfully fulfilled the prophecy that "the desert shall bloom as a rose." But it took more than an ordinary eye to see any possibilities in that sand-driven, death-producing desert.

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Mission Work Pays.

But the work of reclamation has begun, and this man hunts work. Although a good mechanic, his reputation as a preacher of the Gospel for days he tramps the streets, meeting only rebuffs. Footsore and weary, his body weakened by his previously debauched life, he